THE
Young Man's Wiſh.

FREE from the buſtle, care, and ſtrife,
Of his ſhort vari gated life,
O l t m- ſp nd my days;
In rural ſweetneſs with a friend,
To whom I may my mind unbend,
Nor cenſure heed nor praiſe.

Riches bring cares, I aſk not wealth,
Let me enjoy but peace and health,
I envy not the great;
Tis theſe alone can make me bleſt,
The riches take of Eaſt or Weſt,
I claim not theſe or ſtate,

Tho' not extravagant nor neir,
But thro' the well ſpent chequer'd year,
I'd have enough to ive;
To drink a bottle with a friend,
Aſſiſt him in diſtreſs, ne'er lend,
But rather freely give.

I too would wiſh to ſweeten life,
A g ntle, kind, good-natur'd wife,
Young, ſenſib'e, and fair;
One who could love but me alone,
Prefer my cottage to a throne,
And ſooth my every care.

Thus happy w th my wife and friend,
My life I cheerfully would ſpend,
With nó vain thoughts oppreſt;
If Heaven has bliſs for me in ſtore,
O grant me this, I aſk no more,
And I am truly bleſt.